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MORALS, MANNERS AND MISERIES

IN TENEMENT HOUSES.

BY

JOHN LAFFAN,

TEACHER OF LANGUAGES, COMMERCIAL BRANCHES, &c.

AUTHOR OF

READING, WRITING AND SPELLING MADE EASY

FOR CHILDREN, GROWN PERSONS AND FOREIGNERS,

SCHOOL REFORM

AND

A NEW

PRACTICAL AND EASY METHOD

OF LEARNING ENGLISH CORRECTLY.

(FOR GERMANS.)

Happy are they and only they,
That ever walk in wisdom's way,
That teach others the way that's true,
By precept and example too.

AUTHOR.

Geduldige Schafe gehen viel in einen Stall.

GERMAN PROVERB.

NEW YORK.

PUBLISHED BY THE AUTHOR.

1887.

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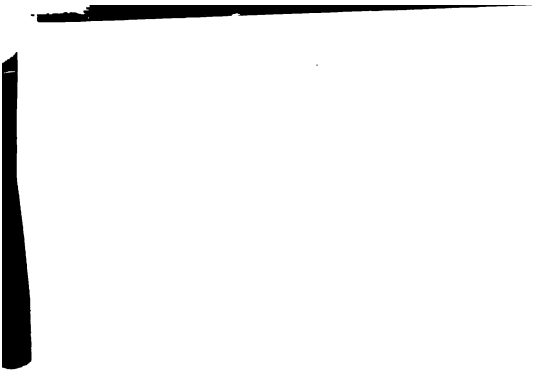

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Englische Sprache,

Buchführung, Rechnen, Schönschreiben,

Privat-Unterricht.

Der Unterzeichnete, (erzogen und zum Lehrerstande vorbereitet von seinem Vater), leitete schon im Jahre 1840, in Jefferson County, Ohio, eine öffentliche Schule, und war schon vor dieser Zeit in der Schule seines Vaters als Lehrer thätig. Es standen ihm demzufolge alle Vortheile zu Gebote, das Lehrerfach in seinem ganzen Umfange gründlich zu studiren.

Die Branchen, in denen er hauptsächlich Unterricht ertheilt, sind die englische und deutsche Sprache, Schön- und Brief-Schreiben, Rechnen, Buchführung u. s. w.

Er macht ganz besonders darauf aufmerksam, daß er seit mehr als 20 Jahren mit dem besten Erfolge Deutschen die englische Sprache lehrt und ein eigenes zu diesem Zweck von ihm verfaßtes Werkchen hat sich dafür als der beste Leitfaden bewährt, indem bei dieser Methode der Schüler verpflichtet ist, von Anfang an englisch zu sprechen.

Für Solche, denen Zeit und Umstände es nicht erlauben, sich während des Tages mit lernen zu befassen, hat er des Abends von 7 bis 9 Uhr eine Klasse errichtet, in welcher jeder Schüler einzeln in seinem Fache unterrichtet wird.

Da es ihm in seiner Lehrpraxis schon häufig vorgekommen ist, daß Leute, die selbst dem Lehrerstande angehören, sich bei ihm einführten und durch falsche Angaben die Art und Weise seiner Lehrmethode auszukundschaften suchten, oder solches durch die Vermittelung anderer Personen ausführen ließen, dadurch sehr viel von seiner werthvollen Zeit zu ihrem Vortheile in Anspruch nahmen und sich später nicht mehr einfanden, so sieht er sich in die unangenehme Lage versetzt, in Zukunft von Applicanten, nach getroffenem Uebereinkommen, unbedingte Vorauszahlung zu verlangen. Diese Maßregel wird von jedem rechtlich Denkenden nur gebilligt werden und dem erwähnten Mißbrauch die gebührende Schranke setzen.

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INTRODUCTION.

KIND READER :—

There are all kinds of people in Tenement Houses as well as in Hotels, Boarding Houses and Flat Houses, with one exception; you will find no very rich persons living in Tenement or Apartment Houses, but in regard to behavior, or in other words, in regard to Morals, Manners and Genuine Piety, they are alike; for riches and poverty are merely outward circumstances. The rich are morally neither better nor worse than the poor, and the poor are morally neither better nor worse than the rich of the present day. Though none of those that live in Tenement Houses are very rich, you need not suppose that all are very poor; many have a good deal of money deposited in Savings Banks, and most of the landlords live in one of their own houses, though some of them own five or six others. Many that live in these houses are very polite, quiet and well behaved; while many others are very rough, noisy and ill-behaved; some of the ladies are very modest and keep their shoulders, bosoms, &c., carefully covered, even in the hottest weather, though others make a fine display of their bosoms, and shoulders, in hot weather, while they are scrubbing, washing or cooking, whether low-necked dresses are fashionable or not. A lady was seen sitting at the dinner table in the third story back room of a house in Seventh Street, one Sunday, in company with a man, probably her husband, the windows of her room were wide open, and hundreds of persons living in the back rooms in Sixth Street, could plainly

see her back and shoulders, which were quite naked and really very beautiful; fully equal to the best statues in the Museum of Art; perhaps that was the reason that she did not hide them. A girl living in Sixth Street, whose bosom was very large and prominent, used to make a fine display of it, while leaning out of the window of her room and looking at the passers by and at whatever was going on in the street. Some of the gentlemen used to admire her very much, for she was only in her teens; the ladies noticed her too; probably they envied her on account of her fine bust; hundreds of persons could see her leaning out of the window every day. A young man in Sixth street used to wash his arms, neck and chest, with nothing on but his pantaloons, just inside the open window, after he came home from work; the people that lived across the street and those who were passing at the time could see him quite plainly, but no one admired him, he was not well shaped or finely developed, he would not make a good policeman. Some have said that providing better houses for tenants would have a tendency to improve their Morals and Manners, but that is a great mistake; you cannot reform or tame a vicious horse by putting it into a cleaner or better stable, neither can you reform a dirty or vicious family by removing them to nice, clean rooms in a better house; they will bring some of their bedbugs and cockroaches and all of their laziness and vicious dispositions with them, and they will soon have the new house well stocked with bedbugs and cockroaches, and their new rooms as dirty as the rooms they left. Can you make a man or woman truthful, that thinks no more of telling a lie, than a schoolboy would think of eating a ripe apple, by removing him or her to a better house. Can you reform mean, greedy, stingy, avaricious persons that always want to get more than the

worth of their money and have no regard for the rights or welfare of others, by removing them to nice, clean, well-built houses; if they were too lazy to clean their rooms and too stingy to buy a little insect powder in the old house, they will be just as lazy and just as stingy in the new house. Some persons that lived in Tenement Houses have become rich, because they were intelligent, industrious, enterprising and well behaved; they worked diligently at their trade, saved a great part of their wages, instead of going on a spree pretty often and spending their wages foolishly as others did. They were sufficiently enterprising to start business as soon as they had saved enough to enable them to do so with safety; and by good management and good behavior, they, gradually, got rich and now they own a good deal of real estate. Some have said that intelligence, industry and good luck will make a man rich; that is a great mistake, for, without good management and good behavior, he will soon become poor. Some intelligent men work diligently in the day time and spend their wages foolishly every night and on Sundays; such men will never get rich.

A young man had the good luck to inherit ten thousand dollars that was left to him by a relation of his; he was intelligent and industrious, too, until he received that legacy; but he made a very bad use of his luck; for, by bad management and bad behavior he spent the ten thousand dollars in six months and became a complete drunkard, instead of becoming a rich man; so he was worse off than he was before. Another young man had the good luck to inherit a million of dollars; he lived in the interior of Pennsylvania, where he was considered as intelligent and industrious as the other young men in his neighborhood; well, he happened to meet with some young men from New York City who per-

suaded him to come to that city to enjoy his wealth; he did so, but by bad management, gambling and bad behavior generally, he spent all his wealth in a few years and was, at last, obliged to accept an offer of a mean employment, which was made to him, through pity, by some of his acquaintances, to keep him from starving. Not long after that, he died, a very poor man. Some families are so quiet, orderly and well behaved, so polite and kind to their neighbors, in sickness or in health, that when they remove to another house, their neighbors are sorry to lose them; while, on the contrary, others are so rough and unmannerly that they always shut their room door with a loud bang, when they go out into the entry or come back into their room, and make nearly as much noise as a horse would in going up or down the stairs or in walking across the floor of their rooms; sometimes they keep a menagery of dogs, cats and birds to the great annoyance of their neighbors and to the great detriment of their own health; they often have company, and that, of course, adds to the noise of the menagery, for the company, generally, consists of noisy persons, like themselves; they don't seem to have any regard for the rights or comfort of their neighbors, for if any of the neighbors is sick, they keep up their noise and loud talking while going through the entry or going up or down the stairs as usual. You may well suppose when such families remove, with their live stock, to another house, the neighbors are not sorry to get rid of them. Many of the landlords of these houses are tailors, who, by working diligently and saving a good part of their earnings, instead of spending it by drinking too much, have, after many years toil, been able to buy one of these houses or to get one built; each of these landlords, generally, lives in one of his own houses and keeps it in repair;

though he is greatly envied by those who have spent a fortune for drink, instead of saving a part of their wages and buying a house with it as he did, his troubles are, by no means, at an end; for, he, generally, has a hard time of it; for many of the tenants are not only very noisy and troublesome while they remain in the house, but they also leave their rooms in a very bad condition when they move away and some of them injure the walls, ceiling, &c., purposely; then the landlord has to go to work, often in great haste, to repair the damages and to prepare the rooms for another tenant, in short, the landlord's troubles never end; for nearly every day he has to repair or fix something or other and he is expected to keep the happy family, consisting of people of three or four nations, speaking different languages in order, and some of the tenants leave without paying all the rent and he has to pay for putting others out and for repairing the damages, &c., in short, he ought to be as patient as a philosopher, as willing to work as an ant or a bee, as large and as strong as a first-rate policeman, to keep the happy family in order. The fact is, he has to bear more than his full share of the miseries of Tenement House life. Now, you are ready to ask what are the chief miseries in Tenement Houses. Well, the chief miseries are jarring, disagreeable noises by day and by night and bad, unhealthy smells; women dragging their lounges, tables, etc., about the room when they are sweeping or scrubbing the floor, though they could easily move those articles out of their way by lifting first one end and then the other of each article, without making any noise at all; noisy men, women and children, with noisy cats, dogs and birds in the house; noisy vehicles and noisy venders in the street, making a hideous uproar all day and part of the night; noisy children in the street till late in

the evening; noisy cats and dogs inside and outside the houses; noisy loafers in the street till late in the night, &c. The bad smells which render the water closets and the cellars so unpleasant are not only very disagreeable, but very detrimental to the health of those who live in these houses; in addition to that is the smell of tobacco smoke, the nasty smell of straw and other things burning in the street, the smoke from smoky kerosene lamps which some people keep burning all night in their bedrooms, the bad smell of bird cages not well cleaned, &c.

There has been a great improvement in these buidings of late, and the new houses show that improvement is continually in progress, that may improve the health of the tenants, but it will never improve their morals, their minds or their manners. The author has purposely refrained from giving the real names or nationality of the persons mentioned in this book. Finally, if any one finds fault with this book, let him sit down and write a better book on the same subject, if he can.

New York, July, 1887.

PREFACE.

KIND READER:—

This book is designed to show how people that live in Tenement or Apartment Houses behave themselves and how they treat their neighbors in those houses. The rich are often accused of oppressing the poor that are employed by them, and rich landlords are often accused of oppressing and ill-treating their tenants. No doubt many rich persons are guilty of the crime of treating the poor badly and oppressing them, and many landlords and agents of landlords treat their tenants very badly; but on the other hand, it is a positive fact, that many poor people are equally ill-natured and treat other poor people very badly and have no regard for the rights or comfort of their neighbors or of those who work in the same establishment with them. I know *that* to be a fact.

"Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn."—BURNS.

The landlords of Tenement and Apartment Houses differ from one another quite as much as the tenants do in their treatment of other people. Some landlords are very negligent in regard to repairing their houses, although they are never negligent in collecting their rent. They never whitewash or paper the rooms or whitewash the entries. The tenants must do the papering and whitewashing themselves, at their own expense, or leave it undone. They will do nothing to promote the health, safety or comfort of their tenants, unless they are compelled by the authorities to do so. It is not very easy to compel

them to do what ought to be done, because wealth is power and poverty is weakness; just as knowledge is power and ignorance is weakness. Other landlords, on the contrary, treat their tenants pretty well, though some of the tenants treat those good landlords and some of the other tenants in the house very badly, by being noisy and injuring the house, &c. The good landlords whitewash and paper the rooms for every new tenant before he moves into the house, and keep the house in good repair and good order and whitewash the entry and do all they can to promote the health, safety, welfare and comfort of their tenants. Some journeymen mechanics are so mean and unjust to their shopmates that instead of going out on a strike for higher wages with the other men, they continue at work and cause the strike to be a failure and thus cause a great loss of time and money to the other men. Sometimes one of them steals from one of his shopmates some of the material that is used by them in manufacturing, though he knows very well that his shopmate must pay their employer for it, because it was intrusted to him. Some say that education improves the morals and manners of people. Education, with good moral and religious training, certainly does promote good behavior, and persons that are really pious and well educated are always good neighbors. But education without religion generally makes people greater rogues and rascals and gives them a greater power to injure others. A foreigner, from Europe, was taking lessons from me in English, and although he was only learning English himself and could not pronounce the words correctly, he had the impudence to give English lessons at the same time to some of his coutrymen and he made them pay a good price for his incorrect lessons. He was a free thinker; perhaps that

was the reason he thought he was free to cheat his own countrymen or others by giving them bad lessons. Some of the greatest and meanest rascals I have met with during the last thirty years, are teachers of languages from some parts of Europe. They tell lies coolly and deliberately in three or more languages. They are common liars and great cheats, for they are in the habit of cheating their own countrymen and others by charging them a good price for English lessons, although they cannot pronounce English correctly and do not know the language well enough. They are not religious men. I suppose they are free-thinkers, perhaps that is the reason they think they are free to tell lies and to cheat emigrants and others. Some of them are so very enterprising that they write books for emigrants; such books contain a good deal of nonsensical, ungrammatical English and those that buy them are badly cheated. Many of those teachers have had the impudence during the last thirty years, to make false applications to me, pretending that they wanted to take lessons in English. On such occasions they tried, like spies, to find out my method of teaching and promised positively to come to me and take lessons next day or next week; they did not keep their promises. They often sent some of their friends, lying, mean, contemptible rascals like themselves, to me, to make false applications and false promises as they did. They are contemptible, worthless wretches; they have no sense of honor, justice or decency; they are so used to lying and cheating that they think no more of telling a lie than a schoolboy would think of eating a ripe, mellow apple or pear.

Many storekeepers also tell lies to their customers, about the quality of their goods, in three or four languages. They darken up their store.

and tell lies all day long and cheat as often as they can; they injure themselves and many others by doing so. They lose their customers and get a bad name. They will never get as rich as A. T. Stewart; he was honest and had a good name; he never darkened up his store like a thieves' den; he went to church on Sundays; he would never permit his men to cheat or tell lies to his customers about the quality of the goods. Those persons that are well educated and have had a good moral and religious training, always behave themselves better than others and are better neighbors. They spend their leisure time in reading good books and good newspapers, instead of spending a fortune for drink and making a noise like bedlam broke loose. For that reason we should strive to improve our schools; but we cannot improve our schools much while we continue to use our common English spelling, which is the worst in the civilized world and causes the pupils in our schools to lose half their time in trying to learn it and in trying to learn to read; therefore we must reform our spelling, and by doing so, save the time of our pupils, to enable them to learn other branches, languages, etc. We should leave out the worse—than—useless silent letters and write the words exactly as they are pronounced by good speakers. Tho. Though.

Many boys that are brought up by careless parents in Tenement Houses, become loafers and thieves, and many girls brought up under the same circumstances, go to ruin. They are greatly exposed, because there is plenty of bad company in the street and down at the front door and nearly always more or less in the house. Some married women that live in Tenement Houses are not so modest in the presence of their own and other people's children as they ought to be; they are in the habit of speak-

ing with one another, in the hearing of little boys and girls about certain matters that should never be mentioned or even hinted at in the presence of children. They should take care not to do so; for children, particularly little girls, are very inquisitive and very attentive listeners and eager to know more than they ought to learn. Some mothers set a bad example to their own and to other people's daughters by exposing their bosoms, shoulders and other parts of their persons in hot weather; the daughters of such mothers often surpass them in immodest behavior and some of them go down to ruin. Many parents in Tenement Houses let their children run half wild in the streets. It often happens that they do not whip them when they really deserve to be whipped, and at other times they whip them severely for a very small offence. They chase them about the room, instead of holding them firmly while they are whipping them. That kind of whipping does not tame them. They really need to be tamed just as horses, donkeys and oxen need taming; and in order to tame them thoroughly, parents and teachers ought to hold them firmly with one hand, while they are whipping them gently, not too severely with the other hand and so make them feel that they are completely in their power, just as Rarey, the world-renowned horse tamer, used to tame horses. As children are far more intelligent than those animals, great skill and care should be used in taming them. I know *that* by many years' experience, for I tamed a great many unruly boys myself. I had to tame a great many of them, because their parents were not religious and intelligent enough to tame them thoroughly themselves. The children of really religious and intelligent parents who thoroughly teach them their duty to God and their duty to their neighbors, are always better behaved at school and

are easily kept in order by their teachers, but the children of those who are neither religious nor intelligent, are quite the reverse. How can they be expected to behave well when they see and hear no good behavior at home. Many parents are in the habit of swearing, using indecent words and expressions, scolding and calling their own children vile names and speaking in a very loud tone, &c. Their children are pretty sure to follow their bad example and they very often surpass their parents in bad behavior, particularly here. They scold their playmates, use nasty words, call them vile names and swear at them just as their parents do to them, and they speak in a loud, rough, impudent manner, like their parents. Some teachers of religion, instead of teaching the people the whole truth, thoroughly, strive to hide part of the truth from them and to keep them in ignorance. Parents should strive to learn the whole truth by reading and studying the Bible. Well-behaved persons that are compelled to live in the same building with rough, noisy, unmannerly people, are greatly to be pitied; for, it matters not how well the house is built and how well it is kept in repair, it will still be a very disagreeable place to live in, if there are some ill-behaved tenants in it that make a noise like bedlam broke loose and let the bedbugs and cockroaches increase until their own rooms and those of their neighbors are well stocked with them. People ought to regard the rights and comfort of others and behave well for the sake of others as well as for their own sake; for, Christianity forbids abominable, hoggish selfishness and laziness and all kinds of bad behavior and ill-treatment of other people. Parents should encourage their children to read good books and good newspapers by reading them themselves and thus setting them a good example.

By doing so, they will save money; for, good books and good newspapers furnish the cheapest, most profitable and best amusement in the world and keep young or old persons away from bad company.

FIRST HOUSE.

The first Tenement House was in East Broadway, at that time one of the finest streets in New York; it was a four-story brick house, but the neighboring houses were, generally, only two stories high, with an attic, and they had stone steps in front and a nice bow window over each door, they were chiefly occupied as private residences by merchants, doctors, etc. Some of the old houses may still be seen, but the beautiful shade trees and the neat and genteel appearance of the street have passed away. The occupants or tenants of the First House were, generally, poor, working people; some were intelligent, pious and well behaved; others, on the contrary, were ignorant and rough. The most remarkable persons in the house were the landlord and his family, he had two sons and a daughter, all grown up. We will call the sons Charles and William, the daughter we will call Mary; she was rather pretty, but short and stout like her father; she behaved herself very well; I never heard anything against her. The landlord himself was short and stout; he had been employed for several years as cook at a college boarding-house and had saved enough money while there to enable him to buy the First and the Second House mentioned in this book. When I

first got acquainted with him, he drank too much only at long intervals; on one occasion he got so drunk that he had to be carried up stairs. I went to the West and remained there ten years and then I came back to New York; soon after I came back I asked an old lady that lived next door to his second house how he was getting along, and she told me that he became a complete drunkard, got poor and removed to Philadelphia, where, in a fit of delirium tremens, he jumped out of an upper window and was killed by falling on the pavement. The old lady also told me that his son William had become a drunken profligate and was no better than his brother Charles, which I was sorry to hear, for William had behaved very well and worked diligently at his trade for many years. His father, like many others, had also done well for many years, but like many others, lost all his wealth and at last his life by his own bad conduct. Charles and William were sent to college by their father, who wished to give them a good education, for he well knew that knowledge is power and ignorance is weakness; but they soon got tired of studying and of the strict and severe discipline that was enforced there; for they were impatient of restraint, they soon ran away and Charles went to sea for some time, but he soon got tired of a sailor's life and he and his brother came back home to their father, and each of them learned a trade. Charles afterwards enlisted in the United States navy, as a sailor, at the Brooklyn navy yard; probably, after one of his sprees, and was drilled and exercised for a short time on board the receiving ship there, but he soon got tired of the strict discipline of the navy and the officers were equally tired of him; for he was such a hard case, that even they could not easily manage him; so that, at last, when he jumped overboard and swam back to New York,

they were glad to be rid of him; for he was more trouble than he was worth; they did not advertise him or try to get him back. On one occasion, while on a spree, after he had spent all the money he had, he applied to his father for more, so that he could continue his spree; he began by asking his father for sixpence, his father gave him sixpence, then he asked him for a shilling, which he also gave him; he kept on asking for money, doubling the amount each time; his father gave him several small sums, but after a while refused to give him any more; then his hopeful son drew a knife out of his pocket and declared he must have more; his father was afraid of him and, thinking his life in danger, ran out into the street and called a watchman. The watchman rapped with his club for assistance and several others came, but Charley resisted so vigorously and furiously, for he was very strong, besides being half crazy with drink, that it required six of them, after beating him severely with their clubs, to master him and take him to the watchhouse. On another occasion one of the tenants found him lying on his back, in the yard, very early one morning, and, supposing him to be drunk, spoke to him and tried to arouse him, but failing in his attempts, he called Charley's father, who was still in bed and sound asleep; his father being unable to arouse him, went for a doctor that lived only two doors away. The doctor soon discovered that Charley had taken a large dose of poison, and by using the stomach pump, &c., he soon brought him to consciousness, and, his constitution being very strong, he soon recovered; his brother William was kept busy all that day bringing pails of water for him from the street pump, which Charley drank, pouring down a tin cup full every instant to quench his burning thirst. The neighbors said that he tried to commit

suicide because he had caught a certain complaint, probably while drunk, from a woman of bad repute, and despaired of getting cured. I heard that he afterwards married a woman of bad character. I have never heard whether he or his brother reformed or not. Bad men, generally, get worse as they grow older; though they, sometimes, behave pretty well for a few months or even for a few years; they rarely, continue to do well, for they, generally, return to their old habits and get worse as they grow older. Bad men have either a dead faith or no faith at all; good men have a living, working faith that restrains them from doing bad actions and prompts them to do good actions, give good advice, etc.; unlike bad men, they get wiser and better, instead of getting worse, as they grow older.

SECOND HOUSE.

The Second House stood in Division Street, near Essex Street, it was an old frame house with a two story and basement frame house in the rear, both belonged to the landlord of the First House; it was taken down lately and a fine, large brick house was built were it stood. Some of the tenants were intelligent, pious, well-behaved people, but the majority were neither pious nor well-behaved, as we shall presently see; all were poor. A shoemaker and his wife lived on the second floor of the rear house, he was a very sensible, intelligent and industrious man; he used to earn nine dollars a week, which was not considered poor wages in those days, when food, clothing, &c., was cheap and rents were not high. But his wife was a great drunkard, she was

very ignorant; she was a servant at the Astor House before she married the shoemaker; she used, at last, to get drunk very often, and when drunk she used to creep up the stairs on her hands and knees, there was method in her madness; for that was a very sensible way of getting up stairs under such circumstances; for if she had attempted to walk up, like a human being, she might have fallen backwards down the stairs and might have broken her neck or lost her life in some other way by the fall. When drunk she often used to scold and insult some of her neighbors; telling them how poor they were; though drinking kept her as poor as any of them, and she used to say to some of them on such occasions, who differed from her in their religious belief, but were always sober and well-behaved, that she would be up in heaven and would be looking down at them in the place of final torment, but they were too good and too sensible to scold her or to make any reply to her foolish, ignorant ravings. After some time, as she was continually getting worse and drinking to greater excess and sqandering his earnings at such a rate, her husband was, at last, obliged to leave her and go away, probably to some other city or town. Not long after he left, she had an attack of delirium tremens or mania potu and thought she was going to die; then some of the neighbors brought a clergyman to her, but he said he could not console her or do anything for her because she was so bad. In short, he left her in despair and she then thought she was going to die and to be lost forever, instead of going to heaven as she expected when she used to insult and scold some of her neighbors. The neighbors whom she had scolded and insulted so often, treated her now with the greatest kindness and strove to comfort and console her in every way; they gave her all the assistance and

good advice in their power; in short, they treated her better than the others did, whom she did not insult or scold at all. At last, the landlord notified the authorities of her condition, and she was taken to the almshouse or poorhouse. I have never heard what became of her afterwards. The back part of her head was very prominent, a fact interesting to phrenologists; her hair was dark and very coarse, and she had no children; her constitution was evidently very strong; she was rather short but stout. She had a low forehead and a forbidding countenance, a fact interesting to physiognomists. The landlord's sister and her grown up daughter with two nephews, whom we will call William and Andrew, occupied part of the rear house; William was seventeen or eighteen, he was learning a trade, and his brother, who was a little older, was learning another trade. The old lady used to go to church, regularly, on Sunday morning and drink a little too much on Sunday afternoon, and then she used to scold and quarrel with her daughter and nephews; on such occasions they made a good deal of noise but did not hurt one another. The nephews went to work regularly, and generally behaved pretty well; they were not in the habit of drinking much, but Andrew was arrested on one occasion for singing indecent songs, in company with other boys, at a late hour in the street. A watchman heard them, perhaps they waked him up, for they made a great noise; he chased them and caught Andrew; he was locked up for a few days, of course. William got into a bad scrape, while he was protecting red Mary, a woman of very bad character that lived in the front house, from the attack of a drunken rascal that lived on the same floor with her. She applied to the landlord's sister for protection, as the drunken villain had threatened to give her a good beating, which, no doubt, he would have

done; in short, if she had been alone, he might have killed her. William being at home at the time, was requested to go with her and to protect her. Shortly after the drunken fool broke in the door of red Mary's room and she, being afraid of her life, handed an ax to William, with which he struck the drunken scoundrel in the face and wounded him so severely that it was necessary to remove him to the hospital, while William and red Mary were, of course, arrested and imprisoned, until it was evident that the wounded man was out of danger, when they were discharged. The wounded man blamed red Mary for what had happened to him and did not wish to have him punished. The judge was of the same opinion; he thought she was more to blame for handing him the ax, for she was old enough to have known better, and William was only a mere youth. The drunken rascal himself that was the cause of all the trouble, was in the habit of staying out at night, and sleeping in the day time. He had no visible means of making an honest living, for it is certain, he did not go to work. He was often in the habit of getting drunk, and when drunk he was quarrelsome, as drunken scoundrels generally are, and if he had no one else to beat, he would beat his wife and drag her about the room by her hair, then she would scream and cry murder till a number of men, passing by, would rush into the house and up to his room to save her from her barbarous husband. He had no children. I have never heard what became of him or red-headed Mary, or whether they reformed or not. A certain lady, whom we will call Mrs. Freelove, lived in the basement of the rear house; she had several children; she was very poor and she and her eldest daughter Harriett, who was about sixteen, worked at shirtmaking which was then and still is a very poor occupation, but although she

had no husband living with her, she had an increase in her family about as often as any of those that had a husband in the house; she was not in the habit of getting drunk and scolding and quarreling with her neighbors, but she set a bad example to her children, particularly to her eldest daughter Harriett, who was likely to become worse than her mother; as it often happens that the children of vicious parents surpass their fathers or mothers in vice. Neither Harriett nor her mother would go to church, though they were advised by good people to do so; in short, they seemed to have no religion at all, they were infidels, at least in practice. Their faces were very narrow and sharp and their noses were very prominent, their heads were rather narrow and they had a very bold, forward look; facts interesting to phrenologists and physiognomists. I have never heard whether they reformed or not or what became of them after they moved away to another house.

THIRD HOUSE.

The Third House was in Duane Street near the corner of Church Street, it was a small frame house, on the side of it nearest to Broadway, was a stable, on the other side of it at the corner of Church Street, stood a church with large pillars of white marble; on the other side of Duane Street was the stone wall of the City Hospital grounds; the house being small, was occupied by only a few families, the tenants were all very quiet and orderly, there was not one ill-behaved person in it; the landlord was very strict, he would not permit the tenants to make a heathen holiday of Sunday by fiddling or dancing in his house

on that day; but as all old New Yorkers will remember, it stood in a very bad neighborhood, for there were, at least, six houses of ill fame within a stone's throw of the corner of Church Street and Duane and many more not far away from them.

FOURTH HOUSE.

The Fourth House was in Division Street, it was a small frame house; there were only a few families in it and the people in it were all very well behaved; there was not a single drunken or disorderly person in it. The landlord and his wife were very pious and very strict in bringing up their children; they had several pretty daughters and their mother watched over them well and took care to keep them from getting into bad company. The landlord, sometimes, used to preach and exhort at the Five Points and at other places, although he was not a clergyman by profession; his wife used also to preach and exhort, and she was a much better preacher and exhorter than her husband; she was a rather handsome person. It is thirty years since I last saw them.

FIFTH HOUSE.

The Fifth House was situated east of the Bowery and not far from Houston Street; it is still standing, is a four story brick house and is generally occupied by twelve or fourteen small families. The tenants in it were just like the people in such houses, in

general, some were very well behaved, sober and industrious, others were vicious, intemperate and quarrelsome. There were several remarkable persons in the house and some remarkable families in it; among others a family consisting of three persons, a mother and daughter and a stepfather; the daughter was fourteen or fifteen years old and rather handsome, middling stout but not very tall for her age, her mother used to dress her very well and she used to behave middling well while at home, but she used to run away from home pretty often and stay away for a few days and then come back of her own accord; she was always well dressed when she went away and always poorly dressed when she came back; she would not tell where she was, she used to say she was with a lady. I saw her on one occasion in her mother's room just after she had come home; she had a most wicked, unhappy, condemned, ferocious, criminal look; her, at other times good looking face was greatly distorted, in short, she looked more like a ferocious wild beast or an angry savage than a civilized human being; that shows how sin and a guilty conscience distorts the human countenance. She died of consumption in her mother's room a year or two after; her father died of consumption several years before; it seems the disease was in her system, but her death was probably hastened by her bad conduct. Her mother used, sometimes, to be cross and harsh to her and to scold her, and at other times she was too kind to her and then she used to coax and pet her and give her candy and indulge her in every way; by such injudicious treatment many children are spoiled. A certain woman, whom we will call Mrs. Tattler, lived with her husband in the house, she had a very bad tongue and she made a very bad use of it by scolding some of her neighbors and by going tattling from one

neighbor's room to another, like the cat in the fable, until by her tattling and talking she set nearly all the people in the house to scolding and quarreling with one another or with Mrs. Tattler herself, so that there was no peace or quietness in the house until after she moved away; it was chiefly her fault, for there was no scolding or quarreling till she began it by fighting with one of the other women down at the street door one evening. She had no children; some of the neighbors used to say that she was a woman of very bad character before her husband, who was a musician, married her. A barber, his wife and their servant girl lived on the top floor of the house; we will call him the philosopher, because he thought he was a good phrenologist; he used to examine the bumps on the heads of his customers while cutting their hair; he was not a very moral philosopher, however, for he had two wives living at the same time; perhaps he did not like his first wife's bumps for he left her here and went back to Europe and married a young girl of eighteen and brought her here with him when he returned; his first wife soon heard that he had returned and had brought another wife with him; she was, of course, very angry and as soon as she could find out where he lived, she went to see him and to claim him, of course, as her husband, but it happened that when she came to his rooms, he was not at home but his second wife was there. The two wives soon began to scold each other and call each other vile names and at last they began to fight, but the battle was soon over, for the second wife being much younger and stronger, soon whipped the other and by driving her away, held the fort. The first wife soon had her husband arrested, but when the trial came off, the case was decided in his favor and he was discharged. The neighbors said that he was let off because his first wife had a bad

character, perhaps she had another husband or perhaps two or more living at the same time. The barber's or the philosopher's servant girl was not so strictly moral as a philosopher's servant girl ought to be, probably she had some bad bumps, for she used to behave very badly with the clerk of the grocery store, in the dark entry of the house, late in the evening; some of the ladies in the house complained of her to the agent for setting such a bad example to their daughters, who, sometimes, came home late from the workshop where they were employed and found the guilty pair in the entry. Five young women who were sisters, lived in a room and bedroom in the same house, one of them had a baby, they said she was a widow, they used to work at home and were always busy sewing; perhaps that was the reason that they did not take time to clean their rooms, for when they moved out, after they had lived a few months in the house, the floors, walls and cupboard were black with dirt, and the place was so full of cockroaches that a schoolboy could scarcely throw a ball against one of the walls or against the floor without hitting a cockroach. The neighbors on the same floor with them wondered, before the sisters moved, where all the unusual number of cockroaches came from; so, it often happens that the negligence or laziness of one family fills a whole floor with cockroaches, bedbugs, mice and bad smells.—Another remarkable family lived in the house at the same time that Mrs. Tattler lived there, we will call them the Careless family. The family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Careless, one daughter about sixteen or seventeen years old, and one or two sons a little older; Miss Careless had an uncle living in James Street, who kept a house of bad repute, and the "girls" or "ladies" (?) that lived at the uncle's used often to visit the Careless

family and when they came there they used to treat Mrs. Careless and all the Careless family that were at home to beer, and they used to make presents of clothes that they did not want anymore to Miss Careless, consequently they were always welcome, so Mrs. Tattler said, for, of course, she knew all about it, for she lived on the same floor with them; but Miss Careless was not benefited morally, as you may well suppose, by their society, she used to go, sometimes, to low dance houses, against her mother's will. On one occasion she was sent down to the cellar to split some kindling wood, when she took a lighted candle with her, as it was evening and quite dark; instead of splitting the wood and bringing it up to her mother's room she left the candle burning and ran away to a dance house; her mother, of course, soon missed her and went down to the cellar and found the candle still burning; then she went to some of the dance houses in the neighborhood to look for her hopeful daughter, found her at last and brought her home at a quick step, she then gave her a hearty spanking; the neighbors distinctly heard every slap while Miss Careless kept crying, oh! mother, mother, I'll never do it again. Miss Careless had a brother that enlisted in one of the regiments and went with his regiment to the South to fight for the Union; he was a rather talented young man, but not a model soldier, according to the account which he gave of himself in a letter which he wrote to his parents, in which he stated that on the eve of an expected battle with the enemy, he deceived the doctor by pretending to be sick and had his name put on the sick list, and so he preserved himself from danger on that occasion instead of helping to preserve the Union; he also made in the same letter a pretty good map of Roanoke Island where his regiment was stationed; he also composed a song about

the war and had it printed, which, although it was not a poetical gem, was as good as could be expected from one of his age and very limited education; if he had received a good education and good moral and religious training he might have become a very good and useful man. I do not know what has become of the Careless family; I have not heard anything about them since they moved away; I do not know whether they have taken the bad advice of their precious uncle in James Street or not; he advised them to keep a house of bad repute as he did. There was a very remarkable bachelor in the same house; he was a very diligent man, very diligent at work and very diligent at reading and studying too, so that he became a very good scholar without going to a university. He went regularly to church on Sundays and though he lived over forty years in tenement houses, among all kinds of people, he never quarelled with any of his neighbors or landlords, always paid his rent punctually, never was drunk or noisy, never rude and unmannerly to his neighbor., never gave any of them cause to complain of him; he never went to a ball, he could not dance, he did not know how to play cards; he used to amuse himself by reading and thinking instead of by playing cards and drinking; though he could compose songs and verses he never could sing them.—A certain man lived in that house at the same time, whom we will call Mr. Gambler, he had a wife and several children, he kept what was called a policy shop and he was in the habit of playing cards for money with other men that lived in the neighborhood; they used to play in a little room in the rear of his policy shop; they used to play all day on Sundays as well as on week days, so that Mr. Gambler had no time to look after his children, for he was busy all the time either in his policy shop or in his card room behind

it; he had a thoughtful, downcast and unhappy look. His wife was always busy with her domestic duties and taking care of the children in her rooms. The children used to go to Sunday School and to day school and some of them used to go to church, but their father, like a great many other fathers, never went with them to church and never set them a good example, but the contrary, for he was gambling all the time, how could he train them up in the right way when he was always doing wrong himself. One of his sons was a bright and healthy looking little boy whom we will call Harry; when he was six or seven years old he used often to visit the neighbors' children and he soon got into the habit, on such occasions, of stealing everything that he took a fancy to, and as he grew older and bigger he began to steal on a larger scale and like some of his bad companions that lived in the same neighborhood, he became, at last, a regular professional thief; he has often been arrested and sent to prison for stealing and he no sooner gets out of prison than he begins to steal again; so it often happens that neglected or badly brought up children become still worse than their careless parents.

SIXTH HOUSE.

The sixth house was five stories high, sometimes it contained eighteen families; it was a very clean house when it was first occupied and the landlord was very particular; he lived in the house and compelled the tenants to do their duty in regard to keeping the entries, etc., clean. The tenants were just like the occupants of such houses, in general;

some were very quiet, well behaved and kind to their neighbors in cases of sickness or trouble of any kind; others were noisy, quarrelsome and used to drink too much, come home late in the night and beat their wives as a matter of course. A young man that lived in the house used to spend a good part of his wages in drinking saloons, his mother used to try to prevent him from doing so, by keeping his money for him and saving it in order to make a better use of it; on one occasion he hid some of his money inside of an old hat, between the leather and the body of the hat, thinking that his mother could not find it there; she did not find it, but somebody else found it; she sold the old hat to a ragman and when her son came home from his work, he went to the bedroom expecting to get his money in the old hat and to spend it as usual, but he, of course, could neither find his old hat nor his money. He died of consumption not long after. A young man, whom we will call Mr. Cross, for he had a cross forbidding look, or rather a constant frown upon his countenance, lived in the house for a considerable time; he boarded with his future father-in-law and mother-in-law for some time before he married their daughter, to whom he was engaged. A lady that lived on the same floor spoke to him, one Sunday, about going to church, when he cooly remarked that he would as lief go to hell as go to church. The family of his future wife knew that he was in the habit of visiting houses of bad repute; for he made no secret of his bad behavior in that respect, but it seems they had no objection to him on that account, for he, by marrying their only daughter, became their son-in-law. After he had lived with her a few months, he began to beat her and they could not agree, for she had no mind to endure his cruelty, cross temper and bad tongue and indeed her own

temper and tongue was none of the best, so they separated and she took her infant daughter with her and went to live with her parents. Her husband enjoyed himself just as if he was a single man, and she was obliged to work for the support of herself and child. Before they separated he had promised her that she would be in no danger of getting spoiled for want of beating, for he would beat her often enough and thoroughly too. After they had lived separately for a few years, her mother who had a very bad tongue, spoke very harshly to her and scolded her, one day she took that so much to heart that she resolved to commit suicide, so she dressed herself in her best clothes, put on her rings and other ornaments and went away down to the river and jumped in; she was found floating there a few days after. I have never heard what has become of her husband. A certain man whom we will call Mr. Drinker lived in the same house, he behaved pretty well for a few years till he was worth several thousand dollars; then he bought a saloon and kept it for some time and got into the habit of drinking too much and like many others, when drunk, he used to beat his wife occasionally; he got poor pretty fast, his health was impaired and he drank to greater excess and on one occasion he chased his wife out of the room, for she was afraid of her life and ran away; then he got into such a rage, because she escaped from him, that he began to break the dishes and other things and to stab and cut open his feather bed and throw the feathers about, so that a few handfuls of them flew out of the windows and some of the neighbors thought, at first, it was snowing, when they saw them flying past their windows; his wife went for a policeman and had him arrested, because she thought her life was in danger; the judge sent him to the "Island" for six months. In

a few years he got so poor that he was obliged to sell segars in the street and, at last, he committed suicide by taking poison as a great many other drinkers do. Drinking too much injured his mind as well as his health and some of the neighbors used to laugh at him and make fun of him, while others tried to get him to reform. When spoken to about religion by a lady that lived in the house, he remarked that religion was played out; he was a free-thinker, in practice at least, but not an able thinker, and a free drinker too, like a great many others. There were two boys belonging to two families on the top floor of the same house, each of them was about sixteen years old and one of them was rather good looking and seemed to be healthy and well able to work; the other was not handsome and did not look so robust as his comrade; they were very lazy, therefore we will call them the two loafers; they used to stand at the street door together and as idleness, generally, leads to all other vices, they used, often, to steal together. Some of the people in the house used to put their milk pitchers on the sill of their bedroom windows, in the entry, so that the milkman could supply them with the usual quantity of milk early in the morning without disturbing those that were asleep. The two loafers stole several of the pitchers and sold them; I suppose they drank as much of the milk as they could. They used to climb over the fences very early in the morning and steal chickens from a stable, they used to sell the chickens, of course; I suppose they heard the chickens crowing very early. Some one stole the brass door knobs of the street door. The landlord, of course, soon missed them and he told a man that lived in the house about it, at the street door; the other man and the landlord wondered how anyone could steal the door knobs in the afternoon without

being detected in the act. One of the two young loafers was standing near them and heard their remarks, he turned his back to the door and leaned against it, showing them how easily it could be done by unscrewing the knobs with a pocketknife or small screwdriver. They did not know, at that time, that he was a thief; it is very probable that he stole the door knobs himself, that is the reason he knew so well how easily it could be done. The mother of the handsome loafer was too indulgent to him, as a great many mothers are, but his father was an industrious man and used to go to work at his trade every morning. The parents of the loafers and their hopeful sons moved to other houses, but none of the neighbors were sorry or cried when they left; they got married soon after they moved away; like a great many other loafers, they got married very young. I have not heard whether they have reformed or not, or whether they train up their children, if they have any, in the right way or not. A certain man whom we will call Mr. Rough lived in the same house and kept a saloon in it for a short time; he did not do a very good business in the saloon; he was very quarrelsome and some of the neighbors were afraid of him, for he wanted to fight with every one that offended him in the least; on one occasion he began to beat the landlord who was a good deal smaller and a great deal older than himself, but when the landlord's wife called police, he left off, for stout and strong as he was, he was afraid of the police. After he gave up the saloon business, he went to work in a certain establishment where a great many men were employed; he killed one of the men in a fight, was tried and found guilty of manslaughter and sent to the state prison for a few years. I think he was not very wise, when sober, and drinking, of course, did not make him any wiser,

but more crazy and quarrelsome. A certain noisy family lived in the house a few months, we will call them the selfish family; the family consisted of the father and mother and several children. They used to invite their friends to visit them on Sunday evenings and to bring their children with them; on such occasions they permitted their own children and those of their friends to play and make as much noise as they pleased in the front room, to the great annoyance of some of their neighbors; while the fathers and mothers enjoyed themselves in the back room. They did not pay the landlord all the rent; they, probably, spent as much as would have paid him, perhaps more, by giving those expensive parties. They moved away and kept a saloon; I suppose they had money enough to buy the saloon. Some of the neighbors were glad when they left, but the landlord, of course, did not like to lose his rent. A lady whom we will call Mrs. Stout lived in the house a few months; she was short and stout and rather handsome, but she had two husbands living at the same time; her first husband went back to Europe and married another wife and some time after he came back here again and brought his second wife with him. His first wife, Mrs. Stout, married her second husband while Mr. Stout was absent in in Europe. All parties seemed to be well satisfied with the change. Mrs. Stout's first husband used sometimes to come to see her and her second husband and then the three used to play cards and drink together without quarreling, which was rather singular. The second husband and Mrs. Stout's brother used, sometimes, to quarrel and scold each other and, at last, begin to fight; then Mrs. Stout and her sister would try to separate them and scream and screech for help to the great annoyance of the well-behaved people that lived in the house; some

of the neighbors used to help them to separate the combatants, and after all the great noise there was no one hurt. On such occasions, while scolding each other, they made use of the nastiest words and epithets they could think of; no young loafers in the street could use worse expressions than they did. The second husband used, sometimes, to get drunk, as such men generally do, and when he came home on such occasions, he used to ask Mrs. Stout for money to spend for more drink; she used to refuse to give him any and then they began to scold each other, of course, then he used to beat her and smash the plates and dishes, etc. He used to speak so loud when scolding her, that he could be heard for about half a block in every direction; he used to say to her at such times, you are not my wife, you are a w——, that's what you are. He used to conclude the argument by beating her or by driving her out of the house; in a short time they used to make up their quarrel, then they were as good friends as ever. That worthy pair were not in the habit of going to church; they used to play cards and drink with their choice friends and sing songs that were anything but sacred, instead of going there. The neighbors were not sorry when Mrs. Stout moved away. A person whom we will call Mrs. Easy lived in the same house; she was rather lazy, for that reason we will call her by that name. Instead of using insect powder to keep her rooms free from cockroaches and bedbugs, she let them increase until her own rooms and all the rooms of her neighbors on the same floor with her were well stocked with them; at last they got so numerous that she was obliged to use cleanliness and insect powder to rid herself of the bugs, etc., for neither she nor her husband could sleep. The cockroaches used to fall down from the window sills of her front room to the

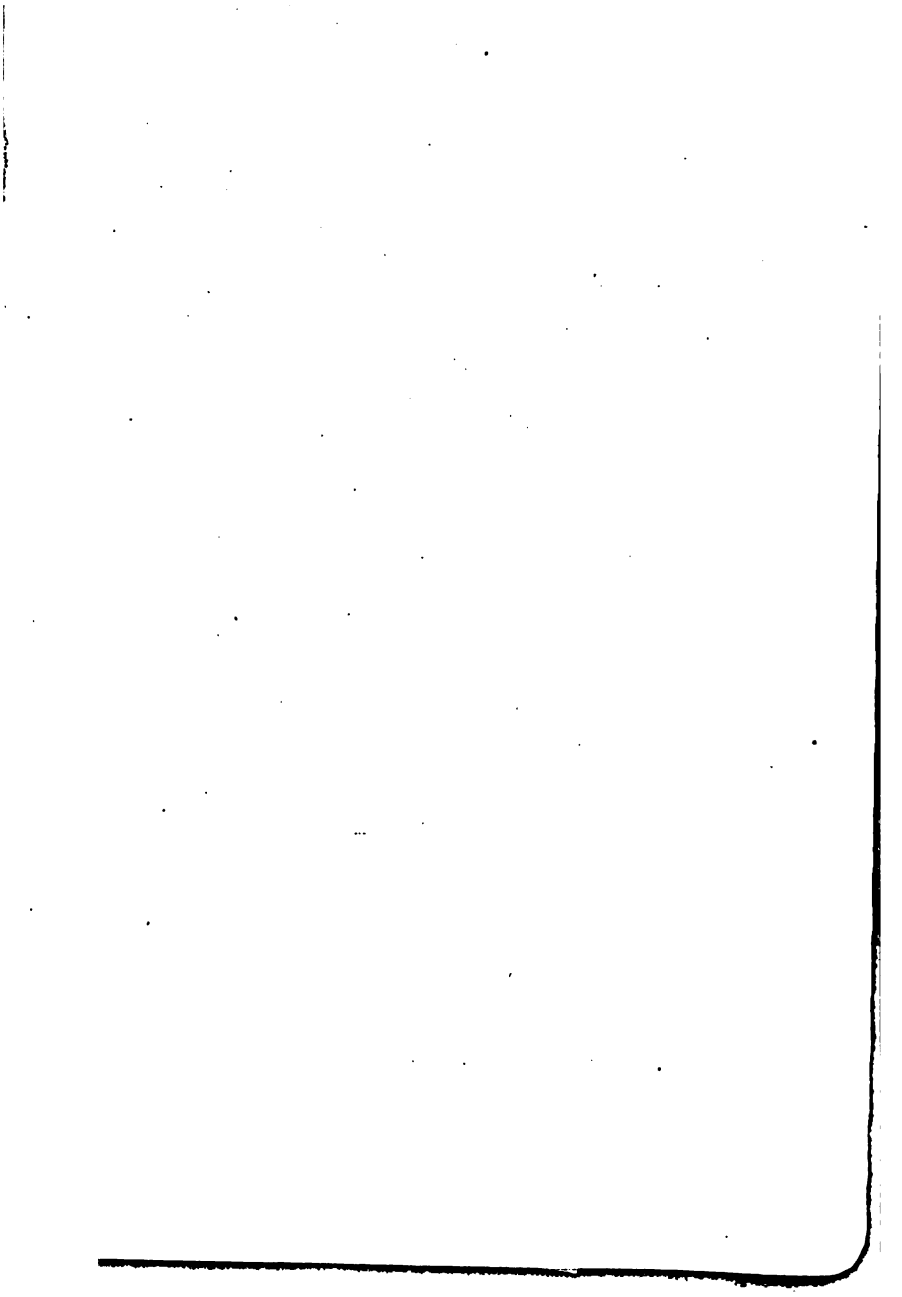
window sills of the room below, they were so numerous and the neighbors had to pay a good deal for insect powder and lost a good deal of sleep too. They had wondered for some time where all the bugs and cockroaches came from, but, at last, they discovered that they came from Mrs. Easy's rooms. She kept a cat and she used to put her cat out into the entry whenever it wanted to go out; she used to drive the cat away from her own door on such occasions, so that it made a nuisance before the door of one of her neighbors. Mrs. Easy was so lazy, so mean and so unjust that she would not clean up what the cat had left, although the neighbors had always treated her well. They were too decent and sensible to quarrel with her or scold her; they bore patiently with her till, at last, she moved away and they got rid of her bugs, cockroaches and cat; they were not sorry when she left. A certain person whom we will call Mrs. Willing lived in the house; she had two nice little daughters; she was not afraid of work that is one reason we have for calling her Mrs. Willing; another reason is that she was very willing to get married again, soon after her first husband's death. While she was a widow she was very cross to her children; she was in the habit of scolding them continually and she seemed to be very discontented; she said she could not live in that way; after a while she met with an able-bodied and willing-bodied man, for he was willing to marry her, and as she was ready and he was willing, they got married without delay; after she got married she was in a better humor and she stopped scolding the children, but she had to work as hard as ever, for Mr. Willing was so willing to drink that he spent all his wages for drink and, instead of supporting her and her children, they had to help to support him, for he drank all the time but did not work all the time, for, like a great many

others, he was more willing to drink than to work. Mrs. Willing, gradually, got as willing to drink as she once was to work, consequently they got very poor and are likely to remain so. Their children have to work hard and to pay the rent for them out of their scanty wages. Another widow lived in the same house; we will call her Mrs. Careful; she, also, had two very nice little girls and she took very good care of her two children and sent them to school and taught them as much as she could at home, but she had not much time to teach them, for she had to work pretty hard to support herself and them. She would not permit her children to run about in her rooms or jump or make a noise over the heads of the family that lived in the rooms under her or to annoy her neighbors in any way. She was very kind to her neighbors when they were sick and very skilful in taking care of them at such times. Some of her neighbors were grateful to her and others of them were ungrateful and instead of treating her kindly told lies of her behind her back. After a few years of severe toil, she got a situation that suited her pretty well and then she was not obliged to work hard any more; her children also got work as soon as they were old enough to leave school. She had a cat which she trained so well that it never made a nuisance in the entry and never annoyed any of the neighbors by serenading them at night as other cats do. A remarkably noisy family lived in the house for several years; it consisted of three grown persons; we will call them Miss Blower, Miss Dragg and Mr. Bang, Miss Blower's Brother. Miss Blower and Miss Dragg used to drag the furniture about the room instead of lifting it out of their way and like Mr. Bang, they used to shut the door with a loud bang, and they used to stamp with their feet in walking as if their feet were hammers and they were

driving nails with them, but Mr. Bang made more noise than either of them. Miss Dragg was a large, strong, stout, good-looking girl, but she used to make a great noise by dragging the lounge, tables and other articles about the room when she swept or scrubbed the floor, instead of lifting them out of her way, which she could easily have done, for she was strong enough to lift, first one end and then the other, of any article in the room. Mr. Bang used to shut the door of their rooms with a loud bang that could be heard all through the house whenever he went out or came in; one might think he intended to break the door; and he used to make nearly as much noise as a horse would in running up or down the stairs and in walking over the floor of the rooms or through the entry; he used to make a great deal of noise on Sunday mornings; he seemed to be sawing and splitting kindling wood or doing similar noisy work. He used to go to bed about eleven o'clock at night and then his noise stopped till about five in the morning when he got up and got noisy again running up and down the stairs until he went away to the place where he worked and then the house was quiet till he came running up the stairs again in the evening and began to bang the door as usual. Miss Blower was a great talker, she used to talk a good deal in the entry and on the stairs in a loud tone, so that she could generally be heard by the neighbors before she was seen by them. She used to make witty remarks which caused those that were with her to laugh out very loudly, and they were noisy loud talkers too; for "Birds of a feather, generally, go together." She could make more noise with her tongue than any of the others and, when excited, her tongue used to go so fast that no stenografer could write as fast as she could speak. They used, often, to have noisy parties, part-

icularly on Sunday afternoons and evenings, when loud talking, singing and loud laughing were in order, with stamping of feet and dragging or pushing the chairs instead of lifting them when they were going to sit down or when they were getting up. They used, on such occasions, to play cards and drink a good deal and some of them used to get so drunk, they had to be helped up or down the stairs; they used to make a noise like bedlam broke loose; in short, they made more noise than all the other people in the house and their noisy visitors used to keep up the noise and remain with them till half past ten or even later and then they used to rush down stairs in a very rough, noisy manner; they seemed to have no regard for the rights or comfort of others. They were not in the habit of going to church or of reading much; they liked playing cards and drinking better than reading and thinking. They moved away, at last, and none of the neighbors were sorry to part with them, but on the contrary some were very glad to get rid of them and their noise; in fact, it was like another house; it was so still and quiet after they left. A certain person lived in the house, a few months, whom we will call Mrs. Jumper; she was rather handsome, but she and her husband were very fond of dancing and company. They used to have large dancing parties, particularly on Sunday evenings; on such occasions their two rooms and two bedrooms were filled with visitors. They used to sing pretty well, but while dancing, they shook the house and made a great noise. Some of the visitors used to keep time with the music by beating tin pans with sticks or canes and the people that lived under them were afraid the ceiling would fall on their heads. The neighbors said Mrs. Jumper used to kiss some of the gentlemen (?) visitors down at the street door when the dancing was over and

the visitors were bidding her good bye. On one occasion, so the neighbors said, she was kissing some of the gentlemen (?) visitors in her room, as they were bidding her good bye, when her husband objected to her doing so; then she drew a knife and exclaimed: "You shan't boss it over me." Then she chased him out of the room and fell on her back in a hysterical or fainting fit and he went away with the visitors and stayed away all night; for he was afraid of her, so the neighbors said. On another occasion she had a few words with her husband and another man that boarded with them, when she was heard to say: "Now, you just say that again." The neighbors said that she whipped both of them tl en; probably she boxed their ears a little, but did not injure them seriously. The landlord, while she was out, told her husband that they must move on account of the dancing and noise that they made and because there was danger of the ceiling falling on the people under them. When she came home, her husband told her, of course, that they must move on account of the ceiling, etc. Then she began to jump with all her might and so she tried to break the ceiling down; when she got tired jumping she stopped a little while to rest and then she jumped a second time, but the ceiling did not fall. That is the reason we call her Mrs. Jumper. She was not in the habit of going to church on Sundays; she seemed to have no regard for the rights or comfort of her neighbors like the Blower, Bang and Dragg family and a great many others. She moved away soon after the jumping and the neighbors were not sorry when she left.



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That uthirz teech the wa that's troo,
By presept and egzampil too.—
Kum akt no longir like asiz or foolz,
Reform yoor moralz, yoor manirz and skoolz.—
This wurld iz nuthing but a skool,
Kontainz aul kindz ov peepil,
For evry wun a teechir iz,
And evry wun'z a pupil.—
Let us hav more edukashin,
Without pride or ostentashin.—
If yoor kohrs iz hard to steer,
Then yoor kurij shood apeer;
Yoo wil kongkir, nevir feer,
If yoo only pirsiveer.—
Akwire nolij and gathir welth,
To bles uthirz and help yoorself.—
Yoo need not greev, yoo need not fret,
Whot yoo wurk for, yoo'r shoor to get.—
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